



Capt. MARVEL

**WHIZ
COMICS**

PROUDLY PRESENTS

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MAN - POWERFUL CHAMPION
OF JUSTICE - RELENTLESS
ENEMY OF EVIL

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

NIGHT IN THE CITY

PAPERS!

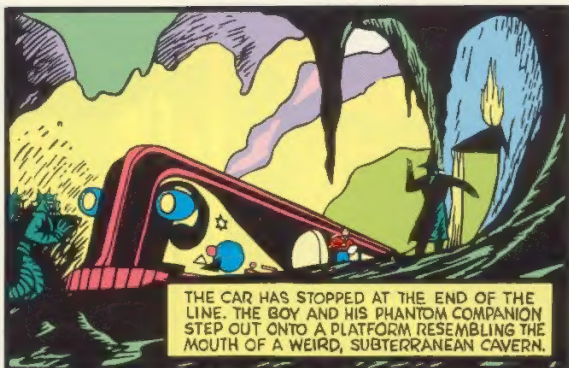
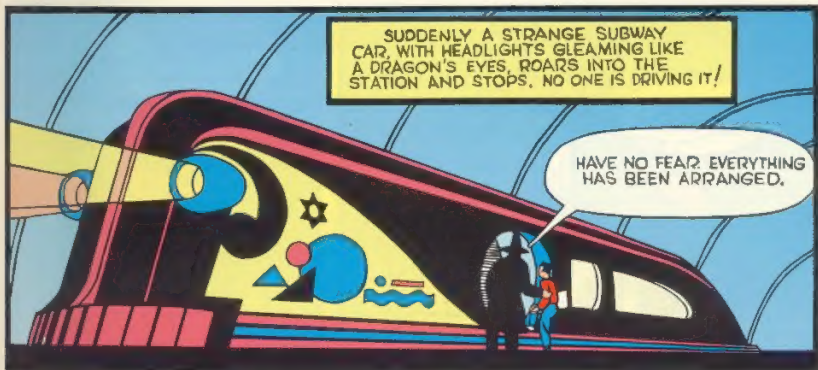
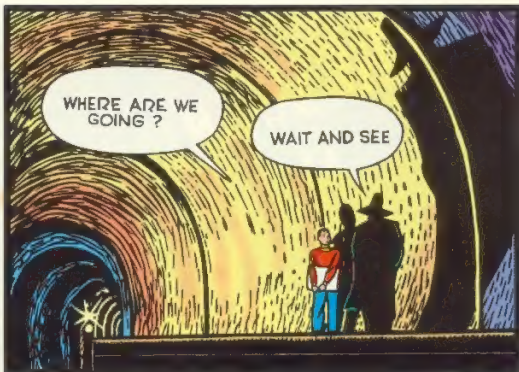
SUBWAY

PAPER, SIR?

I HAVE NO HOME,
SIR. I SLEEP IN THE
SUBWAY STATION.
IT'S WARM THERE

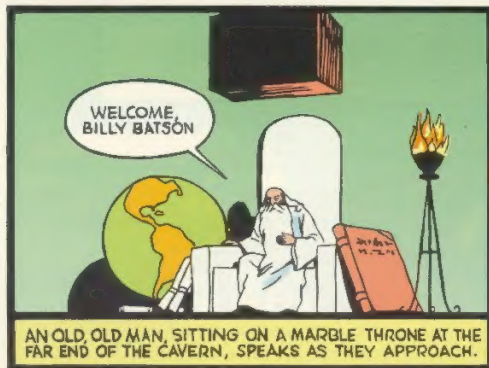
WHY AREN'T
YOU HOME
IN BED, SON?

FOLLOW ME!

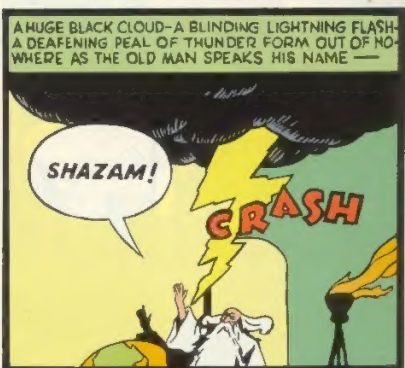




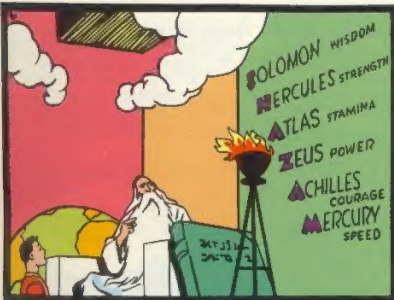
MUSTERING HIS COURAGE THE BOY ENTERS AN ANCIENT UNDERGROUND HALL, CARVED OUT OF SOLID ROCK, GROTESQUELY LIGHTED BY FLARING TORCHES.



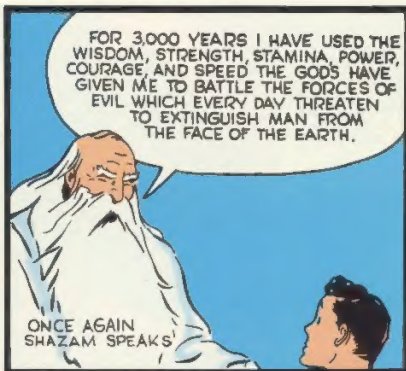
AN OLD, OLD MAN, SITTING ON A MARBLE THRONE AT THE FAR END OF THE CAVERN, SPEAKS AS THEY APPROACH.



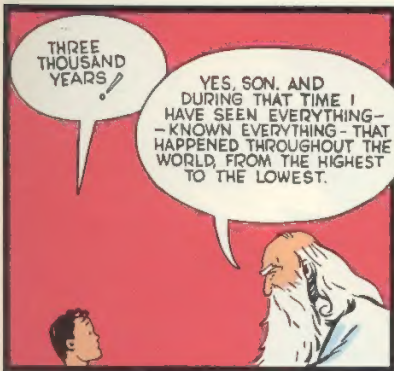
A HUGE BLACK CLOUD—A BLINDING LIGHTNING FLASH—A DEAFENING PEAL OF THUNDER FORM OUT OF NOWHERE AS THE OLD MAN SPEAKS HIS NAME —



SIMULTANEOUSLY A CURIOUS INSCRIPTION, EXPLAINING SHAZAM'S NAME, APPEARS MAGICALLY ON THE WALL



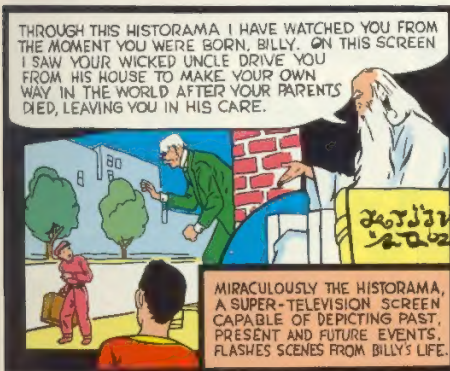
ONCE AGAIN SHAZAM SPEAKS!



THREE THOUSAND YEARS!



CLAP

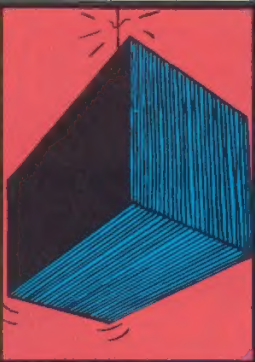


MIRACULOUSLY THE HISTORAMA, A SUPER-TELEVISION SCREEN CAPABLE OF DEPICTING PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE EVENTS, FLASHES SCENES FROM BILLY'S LIFE.



I KNOW THAT HE GOT RID OF YOU IN ORDER TO GET POSSESSION OF THE MONEY AND BONDS YOUR FATHER WILLED TO YOU.

DIRECTLY ABOVE SHAZAM'S HEAD A MASSIVE GRANITE BLOCK, WEIGHING TONS, HANGS FROM A SLENDER, FRAVED THREAD. IF THE THREAD BROKE, THE GRANITE WOULD CRUSH THE OLD MAN TO POWDER. AND THE THREAD IS ALMOST WORN THROUGH!



ALL MY LIFE I HAVE FOUGHT INJUSTICE AND CRUELTY. BUT I AM OLD NOW - MY TIME IS ALMOST UP. YOU SHALL BE MY SUCCESSOR. MERELY BY SPEAKING MY NAME YOU CAN BECOME THE STRONGEST AND MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE WORLD -
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



SPEAK MY NAME!



SHAZAM!



BLAM!



AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD HE BECOMES CAPTAIN MARVEL!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, I SALUTE YOU. HENCEFORTH IT SHALL BE YOUR SACRED DUTY TO DEFEND THE POOR AND HELPLESS, RIGHT WRONGS AND CRUSH EVIL EVERYWHERE.



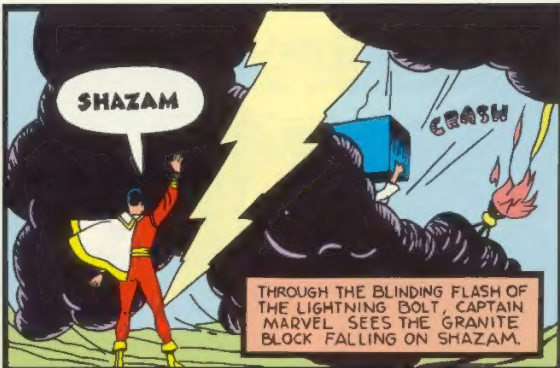
YES, SIRE.



TO BECOME BILLY BATSON
AGAIN, ALSO SPEAK MY NAME.
AND NOW I MUST GO. CAPTAIN
MARVEL, SPEAK MY NAME!



SHAZAM

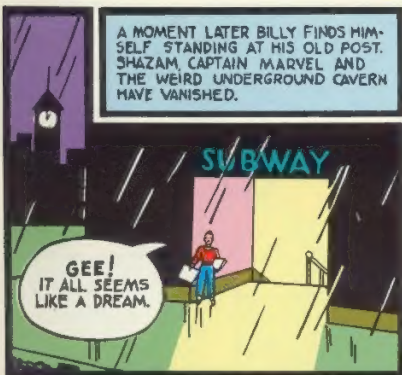


THROUGH THE BLINDING FLASH OF
THE LIGHTNING BOLT, CAPTAIN
MARVEL SEES THE GRANITE
BLOCK FALLING ON SHAZAM.

A MOMENT LATER BILLY FINDS HIM-
SELF STANDING AT HIS OLD POST.
SHAZAM, CAPTAIN MARVEL AND
THE WEIRD UNDERGROUND CAVERN
HAVE VANISHED.

SUBWAY

GEE!
IT ALL SEEMS
LIKE A DREAM.



EXTRA!
EXTRA!
READ ALL
ABOUT IT!



GIMME A PAPER, KID.

WANTA READ
ABOUT THE BOSS,
EH?

SHUT UP YOU FOOL. COME
ON. LET'S GET GOING.

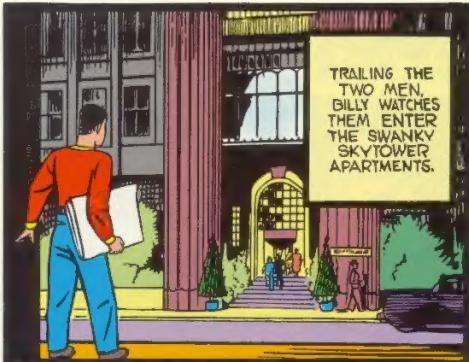


BILLY OVERHEARS A
STRANGE CONVERSATION.

I WONDER WHAT THEY
MEANT? GEE! MAYBE "THE BOSS"
IS THE PHANTOM SCIENTIST!
I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM.



TRAILING THE
TWO MEN,
BILLY WATCHES
THEM ENTER
THE SWANKY
SKYTOWER
APARTMENTS.



GO ON, KID, BEAT IT!
YOU CAN'T SELL
NEWSPAPERS IN
HERE.

BUT I—

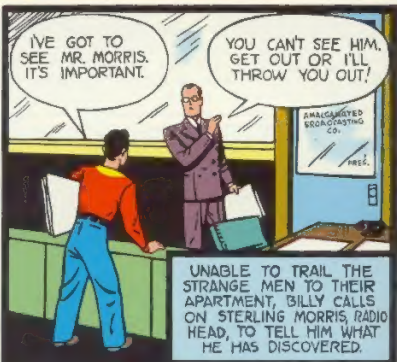
BILLY TRIES TO FOLLOW THEM
BUT THE DOORMAN STOPS HIM.



I'VE GOT TO
SEE MR. MORRIS.
IT'S IMPORTANT.

YOU CAN'T SEE HIM.
GET OUT OR I'LL
THROW YOU OUT!

UNABLE TO TRAIL THE
STRANGE MEN TO THEIR
APARTMENT, BILLY CALLS
ON STERLING MORRIS, RADIO
HEAD, TO TELL HIM WHAT
HE HAS DISCOVERED.



HEY, YOU!
STOP!

BEFORE THE RECEPTIONIST
CAN STOP HIM, BILLY RUNS INTO
PRESIDENT MORRIS'S OFFICE.



IT'S ALL RIGHT
HAMMOND, LET THE
BOY STAY. WELL, SON,
WHAT IS IT?

I'VE GOT SOME-
THING TO TELL YOU
ABOUT THE PHANTOM
SCIENTIST, MR. MORRIS.



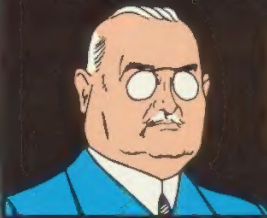
-AND I FOLLOWED THEM TO THE SKYTOWER APARTMENTS. I'LL BET THEY WERE GOING TO SEE THE PHANTOM!

THE SKYTOWER APARTMENTS? NONSENSE, BOY! WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME HE LIVES AT CITY HALL? OR IN THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON?



EXCITEDLY BILLY TELLS MR. MORRIS HOW HE TRAILED THE SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING STRANGERS.

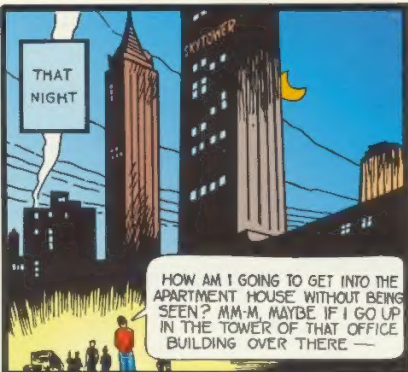
THIS IS A SERIOUS MATTER, BOY. I'M IN NO MOOD FOR JOKING ABOUT IT. YOU'D BETTER GO BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER.



BUT THE RADIO OFFICIAL RIDICULES HIS SUSPICIONS

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO. BUT IF I FIND THE PHANTOM'S LABORATORY, WILL YOU GIVE ME A JOB AS A RADIO ANNOUNCER?

A JOB? I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU FIND THIS MADMAN. AND NOW GET OUT. I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME LISTENING TO NONSENSE.



HOW AM I GOING TO GET INTO THE APARTMENT HOUSE WITHOUT BEING SEEN? AH-H, MAYBE IF I GO UP IN THE TOWER OF THAT OFFICE BUILDING OVER THERE —

THE OFFICE BUILDING ELEVATOR QUICKLY TAKES BILLY TO THE OBSERVATION TOWER.

THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!



SHAZAM!

HE SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.





MIRACULOUSLY,
BILLY HAS BECOME
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

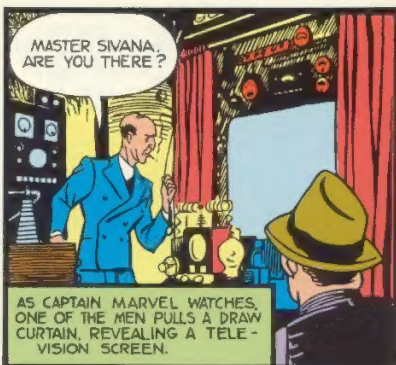


WITH A MIGHTY LEAP,
CAPTAIN MARVEL EASILY
SPANS THE YAWNING CHASM
BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS.



WHAT LUCK! THIS
MUST BE THE PHANTOM'S
LABORATORY.

LANDING ON THE SKYTOWER
APARTMENT ROOF, HE PEERS
THROUGH A PENTHOUSE
WINDOW.



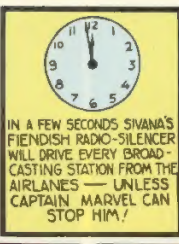
MASTER SIVANA,
ARE YOU THERE?

AS CAPTAIN MARVEL WATCHES,
ONE OF THE MEN PULLS A DRAW
CURTAIN, REVEALING A TELE-
VISION SCREEN.



THE FOOLS! THEY WOULDN'T PAY WHAT
I DEMANDED! AT MIDNIGHT WE WILL
DRIVE EVERY RADIO STATION FROM
THE AIR -

FOREVER!

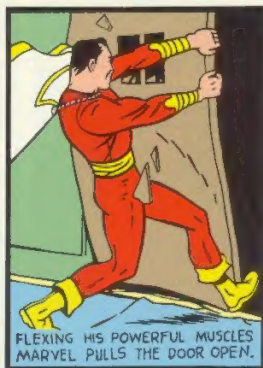
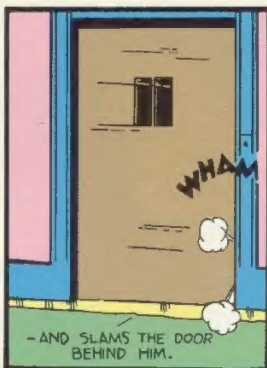
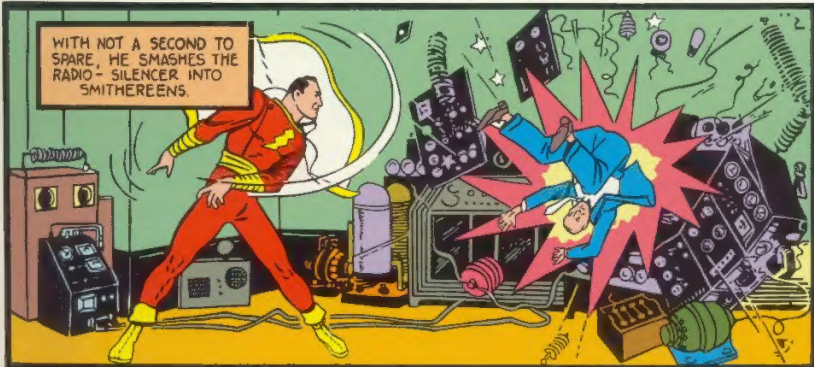


IN A FEW SECONDS SIVANA'S
FIENDISH RADIO-SILENCER
WILL DRIVE EVERY BROAD-
CASTING STATION FROM THE
AIRPLANES - UNLESS
CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN
STOP HIM!

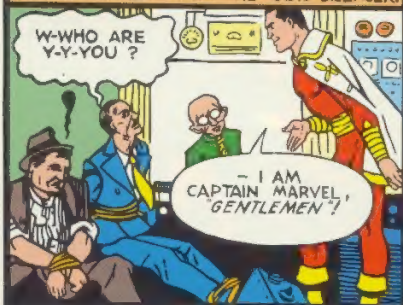
SUDDENLY ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN APPEARS THE
FACE OF SIVANA, MAD SCIENTIST WHO HAS THREATENED
TO DESTROY RADIO UNLESS HE IS PAID \$50,000,000.



CRASHING
THROUGH THE
WINDOW, MARVEL
RACES TOWARD
THE DIABOLICAL
MACHINE.



IN A MOMENT BOTH OF SIVANA'S TERRIFIED ASSISTANTS ARE SECURELY GOUND WITH TUBING RIPPED FROM THE RADIO-SILENCER.



WELL, SIVANA, THAT'S THE END OF YOUR RADIO-SILENCER.



YES, SIVANA, WE WILL MEET AGAIN. AND WHEN WE DO YOU WILL BE BEHIND PRISON WALLS —



WELL, I GUESS THAT OUGHT TO HOLD OUR FRIEND SIVANA FOR AWHILE. AND NOW—



SHAZAM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.



BOOOOOOM!

LIGHTNING SPLITS
THE AIR.

MR. MORRIS? THIS IS BILLY BATSON. COME RIGHT OVER TO THE SKYTOWER APARTMENT PENTHOUSE. I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

A HALF HOUR LATER
BILLY TELLS MR. MORRIS
EVERYTHING—EXCEPT
ABOUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL.

IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE
THAT YOU DID THIS ALL BY
YOURSELF.

—AND THAT'S WHAT'S
LEFT OF THE RADIO-
SILENCER, SIR.

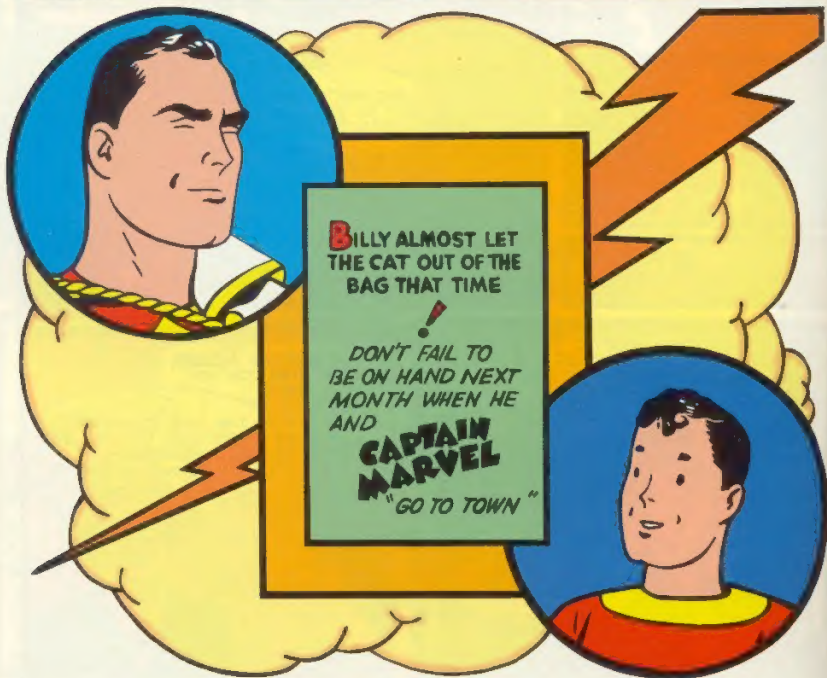
RESUMING HIS NORMAL SHAPE,
BILLY TELEPHONES THE
RADIO COMPANY PRESIDENT.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE YOU WON'T TELL ANYBODY THAT I SMASHED THE RADIO SILENCER. I'VE STILL GOT TO CAPTURE SIVANA AND IT WILL BE EASIER IF NOBODY KNOWS WHO I AM. SO NOW I'LL GET OUT OF HERE AND YOU CAN CALL THE POLICE.

VERY WELL,
SON, I PROMISE.

BY THE WAY, MR. MORRIS,
HOW ABOUT THAT JOB YOU
PROMISED ME?
DO I GET IT?

THE JOB IS YOURS!
FROM NOW ON YOU ARE
BILLY BATSON—
RADIO REPORTER!



WHIZ COMICS

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